IDW
SILENT HILL™
DEAD/ALIVE
ISSUE 5
$3.99
Chris Bolton
WWW.IDWPUBLISHING.COM • $3.99
00511
8 27714 19845 4

IDW
SILENT HILL™
DEAD/ALIVE
ISSUE 5
$3.99
Ted McKeever
WWW.IDWPUBLISHING.COM • $3.99

ISSUE 5

COVER CHECKLIST

Written by **Scott Ciencin**
Art by **Nick Stakal**

Colors & Letters by **Tom B. Long**
Edited by **Dan Taylor**

Imagine finding yourself the keeper of the most hellish place on Earth, a doorway to unimaginable nightmares and horrors... of demons, revenants and monstrosities that want nothing more than to sweep over our world and put it to the flame. Then imagine facing a threat that wants to use this place for its own ends, a threat you know will destroy you if you confront it head on. What do you do? If you're Goth goddess Lauryn, you become someone else.

Faking her own disappearance, Lauryn takes on the identity of the mad Lenora and plants herself deep behind the enemy lines of the Whatelys, a group that has had a hand in the evil plaguing Silent Hill for countless generations. Her goal has been to deal them an unexpected and fatal blow from within, but the Whatelys have discovered her identity and now Lauryn must fight them openly. But she's not alone.

Lauryn's dead/alive younger sister Christabella finds herself face-to-face with the elder thing the Whatelys have summoned to this reality, housed in the flesh of Connie, the longtime love of Hollywood actor Kenneth Carter. And Lauryn's book of spells has also found its way into Kenneth's hands even as a ghost claiming to be his natural father appears, ready to lend a bony hand.

Let the fight begin!

www.idwpublishing.com

Silent Hill: Dead/Alive #5. April 2006. FIRST PRINTING. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 4411 Morena Blvd., Suite 106, San Diego, CA 92117. © 1999 2006 Konami Digital Entertainment Co., Ltd. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. © 2006 Idea and Design Works, LLC. All Rights Reserved. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.
IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

IDW Publishing is:
Robbie Robbins, President
Chris Ryall, Publisher/Editor-in-Chief
Ted Adams, Vice President
Kris Oprisko, Vice President
Neil Uyetake, Art Director
Dan Taylor, Editor
Aaron Myers, Distribution Manager
Tom B. Long, Designer
Chance Boren, Editorial Assistant
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Controller
Alex Garner, Creative Director
Yumiko Miyano, Business Development
Rick Privman, Business Development

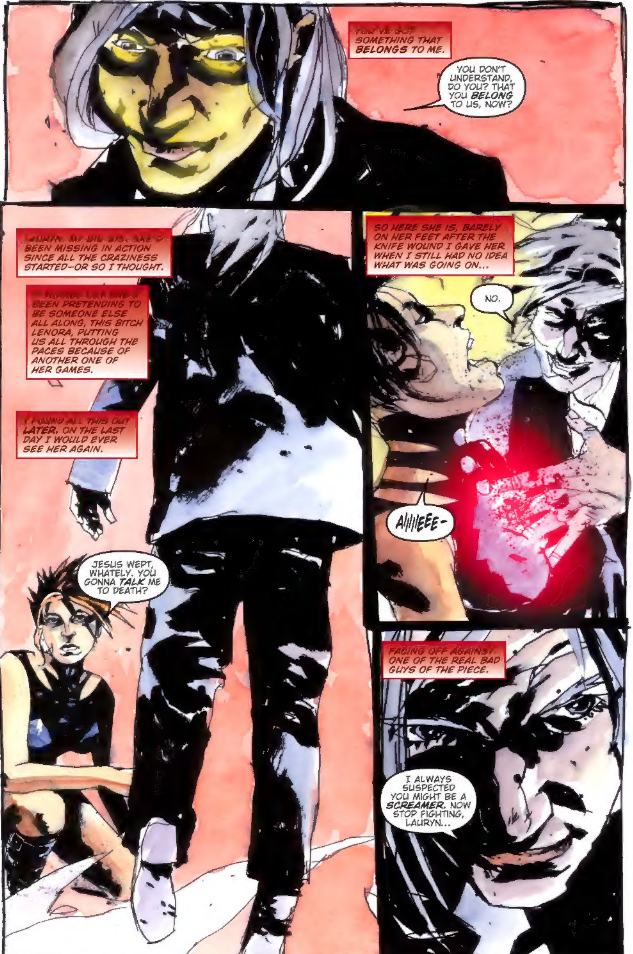
"THE EMPTY VESSEL HAS BEEN FILLED." THAT'S ALL THIS THING POSSESSING CONNIE SAID.
ALL IT TOOK TO DAMN NEAR GET ME PEEING IN MY PANTIES.
WHO THE *FUCK* ARE YOU?
SHE LOOKS LIKE... A GODDESS.
I HATE THAT.
FUCK, I AM SO SCREWED. I CAN FEEL THIS THING'S POWER. IT DOESN'T GIVE TWO SHITS ABOUT BEING WORSHIPPED. AND IT SURE AS HELL ISN'T GOING TO EXPLAIN ITSELF TO ME.
THAT JUST LEAVES ONE QUESTION— WHAT DOES IT *WANT*?
OH, CRAP...

SHE'S HUNGRY.

MORE...
EAT DOCTOR TROY. THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF HIM. YEAH, I HATED HIM, BUT...
SO, UH... I GUESS IT WAS A PRETTY LONG TRIP UP FROM... UM... WHEREVER YOU CAME FROM. HELL OR THAT SHIT. WORKED UP AN APPETITE.
SO YOU'RE... WHAT? SAMMAEL? ONE OF THE OTHER ELDER GODS THE NIMRODS AROUND HERE HAVE BEEN TRYING TO SUMMON UP?
MOUTH TO DISTRACT HER. LOOKING FOR AN OUT
NO GO.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA, THE SHIT THAT'S GONNA COME DOWN IF YOU TAKE ME ON.
LIKE YOU STILL HAVE POWER. YOU WISH.

YOU WISH...
DAMN!
THESE FUCKS INTO OBLIVION.
YEAH, YOU FUCKS! I'M BACK!
AND THAT JUST MAKES ME AN EVEN TASTIER TREAT, NOW DOESN'T IT?
MORE...
HOW IT IS I'VE GOT SOME OF MY POWER BACK–SOME OF LAURYN'S POWER, TOO–EVEN THOUGH I'VE STILL GOT A FRIGGIN' PULSE.
TO GET THE HELL OUT OF THERE!

OH, SURE, IT MAY LOOK LIKE I'M RUNNING, TELEPORTING OR WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL IT FROM PLACE TO PLACE...
SO THAT'S WHERE YOU'VE BEEN HIDING, IKE, YOU FREAKIN' BALLESS WONDER.
YO, LAURYN, I DID WHAT YOU ASKED. WHERE ARE YOU?
REALLY TRYING TO RUN, I WOULDN'T STAY IN SILENT HILL.
SHERIFF. LONG TIME, NO SEE. THOUGHT I FIXED YOU A WHILE AGO. HUH. HAVE TO SEE ABOUT THAT SOME OTHER TIME.
HOME. THEN IT'S TRUE, SHE GOT OUT. FREAKIN' ROCK STARS. THE RULES DON'T APPLY TO THEM.
DOWN THAT IT'S TOO LATE FOR RUNNING. BESIDES, THIS IS HOME TO ME NOW. NOWHERE ELSE I'D RATHER BE.
SOMETHING...
BELONGS TO THIS HUNKY HOLLYWOOD ACTOR NAMED KENNETH CARTER.
IS A STEALER OF SOULS. SOUND NASTY? YEAH, MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY. JUST WHY I WANT IT. 'CAUSE I CAN SENSE THAT THAT THING THAT WANTS TO EAT ME IS MAYBE ONE STEP BEHIND ME... IF THAT.
HERE, DOGGIE...


SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO ME.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, DO YOU? THAT YOU BELONG TO US, NOW?
BEEN MISSING IN ACTION SINCE ALL THE CRAZINESS STARTED—OR SO I THOUGHT.
BEEN PRETENDING TO BE SOMEONE ELSE ALL ALONG, THIS BITCH LENORA, PUTTING US ALL THROUGH THE PACES BECAUSE OF ANOTHER ONE OF HER GAMES.
LATER. ON THE LAST DAY I WOULD EVER SEE HER AGAIN.
JESUS WEPT, WHATELY. YOU GONNA TALK ME TO DEATH?
SO HERE SHE IS, BARELY ON HER FEET AFTER THE KNIFE WOUND I GAVE HER WHEN I STILL HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS GOING ON...
NO.
AIIIIEEE-
FACING OFF AGAINST ONE OF THE REAL BAD GUYS OF THE PIECE.
I ALWAYS SUSPECTED YOU MIGHT BE A SCREAMER. NOW STOP FIGHTING, LAURYN...

"I HATE TO DISPOSE OF ANYTHING THAT CAN STILL HAVE SOME USE."
YOU USED ME.
WELL, GOOD. AT LEAST WE'RE NOT GOING TO BELABOR THE WHOLE, "IS THIS THING IN FRONT OF ME JUST ANOTHER TRICK" BUSINESS, OR THE "HOW DO I KNOW YOU ARE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE..."
NNETH CARTER, THE ACTOR... AND HIS DEAR OLD DAD. LET'S JUST CALL HIM BONES, SHALL WE? HEH...
CK THE HEARTWARMING FAMILY REUNION, THE ORPHAN FINDING OUT THE DEEP DARK SECRETS ABOUT HIS PAST. IT'S THAT BOOK THAT I CARE ABOUT. LAURYN CONTROLLED THIS TOWN WITH IT.
I'VE GOT ALL SO OF FUN IDEAS ABOUT WHAT ELSE COULD BE DONE WITH IT...
ANSWER MY QUESTION... DAD. IS IT TRUE? YOU AND MY MOTHER WERE JUST USING ME? FROM THE STORY YOU JUST TOLD ME...
WELL, THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH BEING RUSHED AND JUST GIVING THE SHORT VERSION, NOW ISN'T IT?
WERE YOU CONCEIVED TO WALK IN DARKNESS, BORN AND BRED TO BE A KILLER WHO'LL HELP SPREAD WORD OF THIS PLACE INTO THE NIGHTMARES OF AN ENTIRE WORLD?
WELL... YES. BUT.
BUT... JESUS, I'M NOT EVEN HUMAN.
DON'T SAY THAT. I WON'T HAVE ANY SON OF MINE SAYING A THING LIKE THAT.
...
YOU'RE HALF HUMAN.
CHRIST...

TRUE THAT I ... WHAT YOUR MOTHER REALLY WAS WHEN I MET HER, FELL IN LOVE WITH HER... WHEN WE MADE YOU
"IT WASN'T UNTIL AFTER I KNEW SHE WAS PREGNANT THAT I FOUND OUT WHAT WAS GOING ON
SHE WAS A MONSTER.
SHE WAS ... THINGS. SHE WORE A PRETTY ... BUT UNDERNEATH SHE WAS FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE. THE SAME PLACE AS MOST OF THE THINGS YOU FIND HERE THAT ARE TRYING TO KILL YOU
"BUT SHE WAS DIFFERENT. SHE BELONGED TO A HIGHER ORDER THAN THESE ANIMALS YOU FIND IN THESE STREETS
SHE WENT AGAINST THE PLAN. WE BOTH DID. THAT'S WHY WE GAVE YOU UP BUT SOMETHING WAS KEEPING TRACK OF YOU. SOMETHING IN THIS PLACE. WHEN IT WAS READY, IT CALLED YOU HOME.
IT'S UP TO YOU TO DECIDE IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE THING THEY WANT YOU TO BE. A MONSTER. THE POWER'S IN YOUR HANDS. IN THAT BOOK...
I'M... ALREADY A MONSTER
YOU MEAN THOSE PEOPLE BACK IN THE WORLD? THE ONES THEY'VE BEEN TRYING TO MAKE YOU BELIEVE YOU CHOPPED UP WITH AN AXE? WASN'T YOU! WE CAN PROVE IT. WE CAN STOP WHAT THEY'VE STARTED. WE-
NO...

"...SOMETHING ELSE. SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED... WITH CONNIE."
THE CHILD
THERE IS EASIER MEAT
BUT NONE SO SWEET.
THE WHATELYS HAVE SUMMONED US
THERE IS MUCH TO BE DONE. OUR HOLD ON THIS REALITY IS FRAGILE AT BEST
BETRAYAL? MURDER? SACRIFICE?
THIS VESSEL IS RIDDLED WITH WOUNDS
BATHED IN BLOOD
THE WHATELYS MAY WAIT..

I WANT THE CHILD.
THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BEING ALIVE
GREAT. THIS IS WHAT I NEED, DOG. MORE PEOPLE TRYING TO CONVINCE ME THAT I SHOULD WANT TO BE ALIVE
THAT I'M NOT EVIL, NONE OF THIS IS MY FAULT, I SHOULD HAVE THE LIFE THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN MINE IF THAT GUY HADN'T KIDNAPPED ME AND HACKED ME TO PIECES...
YADA-DADA, LINE TO JERK OFF IN PUBLIC FORMS TO THE RIGHT...
'COURSE...
YOU'RE NOT PEOPLE, ARE YOU? NO, YOU'RE NOT.
NO, YOU'RE NOT! NO, YOU'RE NOT!
. .
AW, SHIT. I'VE GOT TO GET DEAD AGAIN.
I CAN HELP YOU WITH THAT.
KAY

TWO'
COME NOW, LAURYN. WHY SHOULD WE DANCE THIS DANCE?
THE WAY OF ALL FLESH.
ALL RIGHT, GO AHEAD.
THE THINGS NEXT TO HIM UNRAVEL.
PYTHONS READY TO SQUEEZE THE LIFE OUT OF THEIR VICTIM.
PULL HIM APART
NO SUCH LUCK. WHATELY'S GONE.
OVER HERE

YOUR MAGICS YOUR ATTACKS CHILDISH, EMPTY GESTURES WE WILL SHOW YOU-
YOU- BLEEAHHH..
WHORE!
SMACKS HER GOOD, SENDING HER A GOOD TEN FEET AWAY WITH HIS OTHERWORLDLY STRENGTH. BUT LAURYN TAKES IT
SOMETHING BUGGING YOU?
GOTTA HAND IT TO MY SIS .. WHEN SHE GETS MAD ENOUGH, SHE CAN FIGHT DIRTY WITH THE BEST OF 'EM ..

WHERE I GOT IT FROM.
NICE KNIFE.
SHE SHOULD BE TELLING ME HOW A KNIFE, EVEN ONE THAT'S BEEN TO HELL AND BACK LIKE THIS ONE AND HAS POWER LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE, ISN'T GOING TO DO SQUAT AGAINST HER.
I THROW IT ANYWAY
RZZSHHEEEE
THUNK
ENTERTAINMENT SHOULD BE REWARDED A GIFT, THEN.

THERE IT IS. THE FREAKIN' COSMIC ALL
AWARENESS
COULD BE LIKE HER LIKE WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S INSIDE OLD CONNIE HERE
A GOD. A GODDESS. ALL-POWERFUL.
WORSHIPPED ON MORE WORLDS THAN I COULD DREAM OF. OPPOSED ONLY BY THOSE WE ALLOW TO STAND AGAINST US TO KEEP ETERNITY FROM GETTING TOO BORING
TORTURING SOULS AND HAVING A GOOD OLD TIME, RESHAPING WORLDS, BURNING THE FUCK OUT OF THE UNIVERSE

I GOT TO ADMIT, FOR A LITTLE WHILE THERE?
I THOUG
BEEN LIKE FOR MY SISTER LAURYN, WHEN SHE HAD THE BOOK OF POWER IN HER HANDS. AND I WAS TEMPTED...
CRUNCH
SPLISH
COCOON OF BUGS. TENS OF THOUSANDS OF THEM LOOKING TO RIP THE FLESH FROM HIS BONES. HE'S UNHURT.
YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE...
BUT TO HURT YOU!
THIS REALITY IS OURS TO SHAPE. WHAT HOPE COULD YOU POSSIBLY HAVE AGAINST US?
UGHH!
YOUR PLAN WAS A GOOD ONE. IF WE HAD ALLOWED YOU INTO OUR BODY, OUR ESSENCE, TO HEAL YOUR WOUNDS, YOU COULD HAVE DESTROYED US. YOU COULD HAVE EATEN OUR HEART FROM WITHIN, LIKE A CANCER.
YOU ALMOST HAD US FOOLED. BUT REALLY... LENORA APPEARS AND BEGS TO BE OUR SERVANT AFTER LAURYN VANISHES... LENORA WAS AN ACTRESS, ALWAYS ASSUMING OTHER ROLES, JUST AS YOU WERE REALLY DOING...
YOU ARE TOO ARROGANT, AND TOO THEATRICAL FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, CHILD

THE TIME IS UPON US. THE ONE WE SUMMONED HAS ENTERED THE FLESH OF THE EMPTY VESSEL AND THE RITUAL MUST BE COMPLETED. HE WHO WAITS MUST DELIVER HER.
WHERE IS SHE, ANYWAY? WHAT'S KEEPING HER?
YOU WILL LEARN TRUE OBEDIENCE, TRUE FEALTY
OR I WILL BE LEFT WITH NO CHOICE BUT TO DISPOSE OF YOU.
HEH. SHOE'S UNTIED
WHAT-
SHSSSH
YIEEEERGGH!
THE GANG'S JUST ABOUT ALL HERE. KENNETH AND HIS DEAD DAD, WHO'S DOING THE TALKING, LAURYN, WHATELY
PEOPLE ALWAYS TRY TO COMPLICATE THINGS. LOOKING FOR THE RIGHT SPELL, THE RIGHT PASSAGE... THE SKIN OF THE BOOK IS ANATHEMA TO HIS KIND.
HE'S SUCH A PUTZ. HIT HIM AGAIN.
THE BOOK AGAINST WHATELY'S FACE AGAIN. IT BURNS HIM LIKE ACID. COOL!
NO, NO- AAIEEEEEEE!
N CE.
HEY, B.G S.S

NOW THE PARTY CAN REALLY GET STARTED!
THAT'S GONNA LEAVE A SCAR, DON'TCHA THINK? HEH
UH, RIGHT. INTRODUCTIONS ALL AROUND. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE FUCK THIS THING'S NAME ACTUALLY IS, BUT IT'S A SAFE BET TO THINK OF IT AS A GOD.
STUFF THEY WERE DOING BACK IN THE WORLD? THE MURDERS, KEN HERE AS PRIME SUSPECT ..
HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF PEOPLE, GETTING IKE'S PAINTINGS OF THIS PLACE IN PEOPLE'S THOUGHTS BECAUSE THEY WERE WHAT DROVE KEN TO DO IT?"
THAT WAS THE FUEL. THAT WAS THE JUICE THEY NEEDED TO BRING THIS THING HERE.
HUNGRY...
I'D REALLY BE LOOKING AT THE KNIFE IN HER HEART. THAT'S PRETTY MUCH OUR ONLY SHOT AT NOT ENDING UP ON THE BREAKFAST MENU BEFORE THIS THING SETS THE WORLD ON FIRE.

OUR VISITOR HERE IS WAKING UP EVERY HORROR IN SILENT HILL. IT'S PROBABLY WHY I HAD ENOUGH POWER TO FIGHT BACK... FOR A WHILE.
COMING OUT OF THE MIST NEXT
BEAR!
WE LIVE TO SERVE, LORD. .
THEN FEED ME.
THIS WORLD AWAITS YOUR PLEASURE. THERE IS ONLY ONE DETAIL LEFT. THE MORTAL KENNETH. HIS TASK MUST BE COMPLETE. OUR REALITY ITSELF MAY BE RENT ASUNDER BY YOUR PRESENCE.
I KNOW, SHE'S LUNGING AT ME!
DON'T CARE. . HUNGRY!
AW, CRAP... LAURYN!
GIRL ON GIRL. ABOUT TIME

MADE FLESH GO AT IT WHILE KENNETH AND HIS DAD HAVE ONE LAST HEART-TO-HEART.
KENNETH, I'M AFRAID *THIS* IS WHERE YOU COME IN, SON.
THE MORTAL HOST, YOUR CONNIE, WAS WHAT THEY NEEDED TO BRING THE GOD HERE.
FOR IT TO *STAY...*
I'M NOT GONNA KILL HER. NOT AFTER WHAT I DID. NOT...
WHATEVER IT IS YOU DID, OR THINK YOU DID TO THIS CONNIE, IT DOESN'T MATTER. YOU LOVE HER, RIGHT?
SHE WAS PREGNANT, SHE...
RIGHT?
...
YES.
THAT'S ALL THE TRUTH YOU NEED.
FIND OUT, BEING DEAD... OR ALIVE. NONE OF US ARE BORN MONSTERS. NONE OF US CAN BE MADE MONSTERS. NOT UNLESS WE GIVE IN, AT LEAST A LITTLE.
HADN'T, NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY. AND I CAN TELL YOU THAT FROM EXPERIENCE. I KNOW WHAT IT IS TO LET EVIL SWALLOW YOU WHOLE.
KINDA TINGLY.
LEAVE WHATELY AND HIS BIG MOUTH TO SPOIL A BEAUTIFUL MOMENT.
YES, DAMMIT. FINISH IT!
IF YOU LOVE SOMEONE, HOW CAN *ANYTHING* DONE IN THE NAME OF THAT LOVE EVER REALLY BE HURTFUL TO THEM?
MAKE YOUR CHOICE.
RELEASE THE GOD FROM ITS MORTAL SHELL! IT'S WHAT YOU WERE PUT HERE TO DO!
CONNIE... I LOVE YOU.
YES...
SKRUOOSH

...
WHAT? I DON'T... WHERE...
MM-MMMM...
CONNIE!
HEY, BABE. QUITE A ROLL IN THE *HAY*, HUH?
WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT DAY OF THE WEEK IT IS!
ARE WE DEAD? IS THIS HEAVEN?
YOU ARE SO WEIRD SOMETIMES. NOW HURRY UP. WE PROMISED YOUR DAD AND MOM WE WOULDN'T BE LATE TO THAT STUNT FLYING SHOW OF HIS...
HAVE I EVER DONE ANY ACTING?
YOU MEAN OUTSIDE THAT THIRD GRADE PLAY THAT YOU STILL HAVE NIGHTMARES ABOUT? NO, I WOULDN'T THINK SO, BABE. YOU'RE AN OLD-FASHIONED DIRT-FARMER, YOU RANDY OLD STUD, SO DON'T YOU BE GETTING ANY BIG CITY IDEAS ON ME...
SO... I DID THE RIGHT THING. MADE THE RIGHT CHOICES. RELEASED YOU, NOT THAT THING. THIS IS MY REWARD. A WHOLE NEW REALITY. AN HONEST LIVING. AN HONEST LIFE. AND WE'RE TOGETHER.
Y'KNOW...

"I THINK IT MAY JUST BE HEAVEN AFTER ALL."
FRANCE.
DON'T LIKE THE FOOD? ESSAI LE FRITERIE EN FACE. YEAH, TRY THE HAMBURGER STAND ACROSS THE STREET. I THINK I'M GETTING IT...!
SHHH, IKE! TRYING TO HEAR THIS.
...CONSIDERING THE MURDERS WERE ACTUALLY COMMITTED BY...
REALITY... REALITY SPLIT ASUNDER! THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY WERE!
...OF THE ACTOR KEN CARTER AND HIS FORMER GIRLFRIEND CONNIE MILLS, IT IS...
SEND ME A POSTCARD, GUYS. REALITY IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT.
BUT THE SEARCH GOES ON, AND HOPE, AS THEY SAY, IS ETERNAL...
LAURYN, HON, YOU SEEN THAT STUPID ASS APRON THEY MAKE ME WEAR AT THE RESTAURANT? I'M GONNA BE LATE IF I CAN'T-
YOU'VE GOT IT ON.
OH, YEAH...
WEIRD SHIT, WITH THAT ACTOR, YO. WE EVER RENT ANY OF HIS MOVIES? HE LOOKS SO FAMILIAR...
MAYBE WE KNEW HIM IN ANOTHER LIFE.
YEAH, MAYBE.
YOU KNOW, I'VE NEVER FELT MORE ALIVE IN MY LIFE THAN SINCE WE CAME HERE. YOU EVER WONDER... WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF THINGS REALLY WERE LIKE IN THOSE CRAZY BOOKS YOU GOT ME READING?
IF THERE WERE WORLDS OUT THERE THAT ARE DIFFERENT FOR EVERY DECISION WE MAKE, AND WE COULD PICK AND CHOOSE THE WORLD WE ENDED UP WITH, WHERE WE GET WHAT WE WANT, WHAT WE NEED THE MOST...
WE COULD BE DEAD... ALIVE... ANYTHING WE WANT?
I THINK SOMETIMES...

"WE END UP EXACTLY WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE."
Welcome To Silent Hill
THERE ONCE WAS A LITTLE GIRL WHO LIVED IN A SLEEPY LITTLE TOWN CALLED SILENT HILL.
DIDN'T WANT TO BE A GOD. SHE DIDN'T WANT THE LIFE THE **WOMAN IN THE ROOM** TRIED TO GIVE BACK TO HER. SHE DIDN'T CARE ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT THE WORLD OUTSIDE.
JUST HAPPY BEING DEAD.
SOME SAY THAT WOULD ALWAYS MAKE HER THE LESSER EVIL. AND HER BEING IN CHARGE MEANT THOSE WITH **AM-BIT-IONS** ABOUT THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD HAVE TO LOOK SOMEWHERE ELSE. 'CAUSE THE ONLY THING SHE KNEW HOW TO SHARE WAS AGONY AND DEATH.
SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT...
COME ON IN. DON'T MIND ***THEM.*** AND DON'T WORRY, I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN IT'S TIME TO ***SCREAM.***
I'VE GOT THINGS TO SHOW YOU THAT I JUST ***KNOW*** YOU'LL BE DYING TO SEE.
I'M CHRISTABELLA.
THIS IS MY TOWN.
THIS... IS SILENT HILL!
THE END.